Its Sweet Liz Phair

It s Sweet/Liz Phair

## ADADADAA

A D G

Down on the lower east side in the dirtiest apartment you could find You took me up to your place but the elevator threw me into space

D G A

And I really didn t even ask what time it was I could tell the way you draw the curtain back

A D

It s sweet

How you believe

You re in love with me

A GAGA

You re in love with me

A GAGAD G GAGA

You come round, open the gate to a million empty bottles on the sink

D E GAGA D E

You can over think anything you want but it really doesn t matter

A D

Cause it s sweet

To believe

You re in love with me

A GAGA

You re in love with me

D E GA

In the early light I catch you starin

D E

And you make a joke about it

A D

Cause it s sweet

How you believe

You re in love with me

You re in love with me

Cause it s sweet

To believe

You re in love with me

You re in love with me

Δ

GAGA

http://docweasel.com doc@docweasel.com